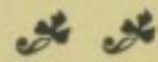




## Y. M. C. A.



MOTTO: "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts."

### MEMBERS OF THE CABINET

#### OFFICERS

NANNIE MORRISON	. . . . .	President
ORRA OTLEY	. . . . .	Vice-President
MAUDE WESCOTT	. . . . .	Secretary
KATHLEEN HARNSBERGER	. . . . .	Treasurer

#### CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

FANNIE SCATES	. . . . .	Devotional
LOUISE LANCASTER	. . . . .	Bible Study
GRACE JACKSON	. . . . .	Mission Study
KATHLEEN HARNSBERGER	. . . . .	Finance
MAUDE WESCOTT	. . . . .	Intercollegiate
AMELIA BROOKE	. . . . .	Social
ORRA OTLEY	. . . . .	Membership



## The Literary Societies



THE faculty, being resolved in the beginning to set before the students high standards of literary work, made plans during the first few weeks of the school for the organization of two Literary Societies. On October the eighth these plans were presented to the students and were received with hearty co-operation.

For these societies were suggested names which are dear to all Southerners, and which have proved a great inspiration to the members, reminding them daily of Lee, the greatest Southern soldier, and of Lanier, the best loved Southern poet. Next followed the selection of twenty charter members for each society.

These charter members immediately held meetings, each group electing a temporary president and a secretary, and appointing a committee for drawing up a constitution. As soon as the constitutions were prepared, they were presented and, after due consideration, adopted.

Much enthusiasm was manifested by all the members, and the spirit of friendly rivalry existing between the two societies served as a stimulus to both. Meeting with a hearty response among the student body, they promptly secured a large membership, and being thus placed on a sure foundation they were now able to turn their attention to work more distinctly literary.

Alternate Friday evenings were agreed upon as a regular time of meeting for each society. Three weeks after organization the first open meeting was held; and since that time all their literary exercises have been open to the public. The programs consist largely of biographical studies of some of our great men, national holiday celebrations, debates, essays, readings, and special music.

In January the Lee Literary Society held a meeting in the Town Hall, in celebration of Lee's birthday. After the address of welcome by the



president the Society sang the school song "Blue-Stone Hill." Then followed recitations—among them "The Sword of Lee"—and the Society song, "Gray and Gold"; after which the speaker of the evening, Professor Charles A. Graves, of the University of Virginia, was introduced. Professor Graves delivered a most excellent lecture on "Lee at Lexington," after which the meeting was closed by the singing of the other school song, "Shendo Land."

One of the most interesting programs given by the Lanier Society was that held in honor of Washington's birthday. The members were dressed in colonial costumes representing ladies and gentlemen of Revolutionary times. The meeting was opened by the singing of "America." At roll-call each member responded with an incident taken from Washington's life, or in some way relating to him. This was followed by a song by the glee club and a reading entitled "George Washington."

After another song came the reading of the Lanier Monthly, a sprightly little sheet nothing daunted by its youth. The meeting was closed by the singing of Kipling's "Recessional."

On March 5, the two societies united in the first joint debate within the history of the organizations. The four debaters were not pitted against one another on society lines, but a Lanier and a Lee on each side. They discussed the practical question: "Resolved, that the Lee and Lanier literary societies shall each limit its membership to fifty." The arguments were vigorous and so well balanced that it was only after a long discussion that the judges decided in favor of the negative side.

With such a beginning, who knows what heights in literary fame these societies may some day reach? No one can prophesy what the future has in store for them; but all can bid them God-speed in their work and wish for them great success in the years to come.





LANIER LITERARY SOCIETY



# Lanier Literary Society

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Colors: Violet and White

Flower: Violet

*Motto:*

"His song was only living aloud,  
His work a singing with his hand."

---

## CHARTER MEMBERS

Amelia Brooke  
Minnie Diedrich  
Maria Dortch  
Carrie Durette  
Virginia Earman  
Martha Fletcher  
Inez Hopcroft  
Grace Jackson  
Eva Massey  
Ruth McCorkle

Nannie Morrison  
Irene Orndorff  
Orra Otley  
Vergilia Sadler  
Mary Settle  
Sidney Smith  
Juanita Stout  
Lou Ware  
Maude Wescott

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## OFFICERS

*First Term*  
President—Amelia Brooke  
Vice-President—Lou Ware  
Secretary—Nannie Morrison  
Treasurer—Martha Fletcher

*Second Term*  
Ruth McCorkle  
Vergilia Sadler  
Maria Dortch  
Martha Fletcher

*Third Term*  
Nannie Morrison  
Virginia Brown  
Frances Mackey  
Martha Fletcher

---

## OTHER MEMBERS

Louise Anderson  
Katie Anderson  
Janet Bailey  
Gladys Berlin  
Ressie Boward  
Virgie Bryant  
Marion Chamblin  
Ruth Conn  
Irene Davis  
Lenora Davis  
Helen Drummond  
Lorraine Eldred  
Janet Green  
Annie Huffman  
Elizabeth Marshall

Carrie McClure  
Lizzie McGahey  
Stella Meserole  
Allie Messersmith  
Genevieve Miley  
Mary Mowbray  
Leila Naylor  
Pearl Riden  
Gertrude Royall  
Carmen Semones  
Virginia Slep  
Alice Sterrett  
Nannie Sword  
Flossie Trenary  
Miriam Turner





LANIERS IN COLONIAL COSTUME



## Lee Society Song

### Gray and Gold

(Tune: Annie Laurie)

Our band is young but hopeful,  
Full strong to do and be;  
For the name we bear is mighty  
Far o'er the land and sea.  
We'll wave our gray and gold,  
And in the truth be free;  
For each loyal soul is burning  
Well to bear the name of Lee.

While through college days we struggle  
To win some laurels fair,  
We'll ever stand united  
In toil and love to share;  
We'll shout our hero's name,  
And echo loud his praise,  
Who shall ever teach us glory  
Of the brave old Southern days.

So when life's sweet morn is over,  
And our paths lead down the west,  
Memory still shall fondly treasure  
That name we love the best.  
Three cheers for the gray and gold!  
Three cheers for the name of Lee!  
In thy name and kingly spirit  
We will work for thine and thee.





LEE LITERARY SOCIETY



## Lee Literary Society

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Colors: Gray and gold

Flower: White Carnation

### *Motto:*

"The white flower of a blameless life."

---

### OFFICERS

<i>First Quarter</i>	<i>Second Quarter</i>	<i>Third Quarter</i>
President—Fannie Scates	Charlotte Lawson	Kathleen Harnsberger
Vice-Pres't—Katherine Royce	Alma Harper	Lucy Laws
Secretary—Annie Davis	Octavia Goode	Virginia Dunn
Treasurer—M'Ledge Moffett	Louise Lancaster	Martha Eagle

---

### CHARTER MEMBERS

Mary Alexander	Lucy Laws
Annie Davis	Charlotte Lawson
Virginia Dunn	Sara Lewis
Octavia Goode	M'Ledge Moffett
May Hamilton	Lucile McLeod
Susie Higginbotham	Katharine Royce
Kathleen Harnsberger	Fannie Scates
Pearl Haldeman	Fannie Wisman
Florence Keezell	Sara Woodson

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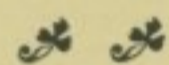
### NEW MEMBERS

Emma Baker	Kittie Leech
Tracy Burtner	Cora Jennings
Josephine Bradshaw	Mary Lotts
Mary Bishop	Mamie MacMillan
Eunice Brown	Annie Maynard
Leda Cline	Beatrice Marable
Marion Day	Harrietta Massoletti
Martha Eagle	Bertha Nuckolls
Beatrice Gentry	Nellie Rodes
Louise Greenawalt	Mary Silvey
Sallie Hulvey	Mary Sale
Alma Harper	Mary Sadler
Felicia Hanger	Nora Spitzer
Louise Lancaster	





## Glee Club



Director . . . . .	Miss Lida P. Cleveland
Business Manager . . . . .	Maude Wescott

### MEMBERS

Emma Baker	Lorraine Eldred	Frances Mackey
Olivia Blackburn	Martha Eagle	Sidney Smith
Virginia Brown	Beatrice Gentry	Fannie Scates
Carrie Durette	Octavia Goode	Flossie Trenary
Maria Dortch	Alma Harper	Lou Ware
Minnie Diedrich	Pearl Haldeman	Maude Wescott
	Carrie McClure	



# ATHLETICS





ATHLETIC COUNCIL



## The Athletic Association

The students and faculty of the Harrisonburg Normal School, desiring to promote physical, moral, and mental development, and realizing that soul helps body not more than body helps soul, organized on March 31, 1910, an Athletic Association.

This association consists of each member of the faculty and student body, and includes tennis clubs and basket ball teams. The council, or executive committee, consists of a president elected by the school at large, and a representative from each sub-organization.

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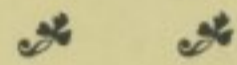
### ATHLETIC COUNCIL

President . . . . .	GERTRUDE POWELL ROYALL
Vice-President . . . . .	MARIA CLARK DORTCH
Secretary . . . . .	RUTH RANDOLPH CONN
Treasurer . . . . .	LIZZIE STERN MCGAHEY
E. GRACE RHODES	LENORA AMBER DAVIS
MAUDE TYSON WESCOTT	





### Scalpers Basket Ball Team



COLOR—Yellow

YELL

V-i-c-t-o-r-y!

Well, I guess!

Scalpers, Scalpers,

Yes! Yes! Yes!

AMELIA HARRISON BROOKE—Captain

Janet Bailey

Olivia Blackburn

Annie Davis

Virginia Dunn

Beatrice Gentry

Alma Harper

Lizzie McGahey

M'Ledge Moffett

Bertha Nuckolls

Fannie Scates

Maude Wescott





### Tip Top Basket Ball Team



MOTTO: "Always ahead." COLOR—White

Maria Dortch, Captain

Gladys Berlin  
 Martha Eagle  
 Inez Hopcroft  
 Mabel Liskey  
 Frances Mackey

Mamie McMillan  
 Lucile McLeod  
 Genevieve Miley  
 Mary Silvey  
 Alda Wade

Yell : Razzle-razzle-dizzle-dazzle,  
 Sis, boom, bah!  
 Tip Top, Tip Top,  
 Rah! Rah! Rah!





## Tomahawkers Basket Ball Team



MARY SALE—Captain

Alice Sterrett    Magdalena Moore

Felicia Hanger    Emma Baker    Leila Naylor    Minnie Diedrich

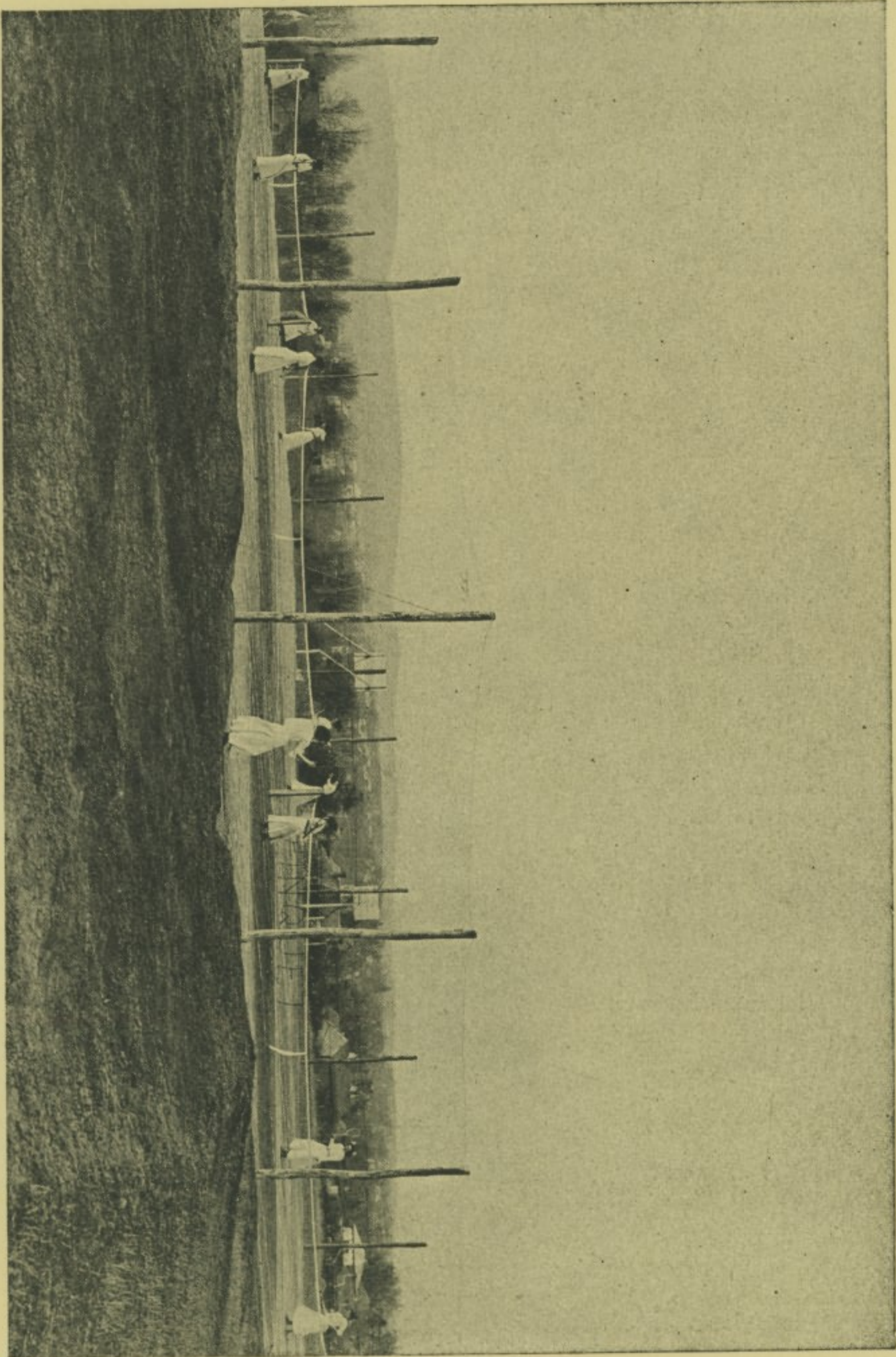
Ruth Conn    Carrie McClure    Vada Suter    Sallie Hulvey    Tracie Burtner

COLOR—Olive

YELL

Googely, googely,  
Googely, Gen!  
Tomahawkers, Tomahawkers,  
Nineteen ten!





TENNIS COURT



# Racket Tennis Club



Colors: Blue and Red

*Motto:*

"Root Little Pig or Die."

## OFFICERS

President:  
BERTHA NUCKOLLS

Secretary and Treasurer:  
EVA MASSEY

## MEMBERS

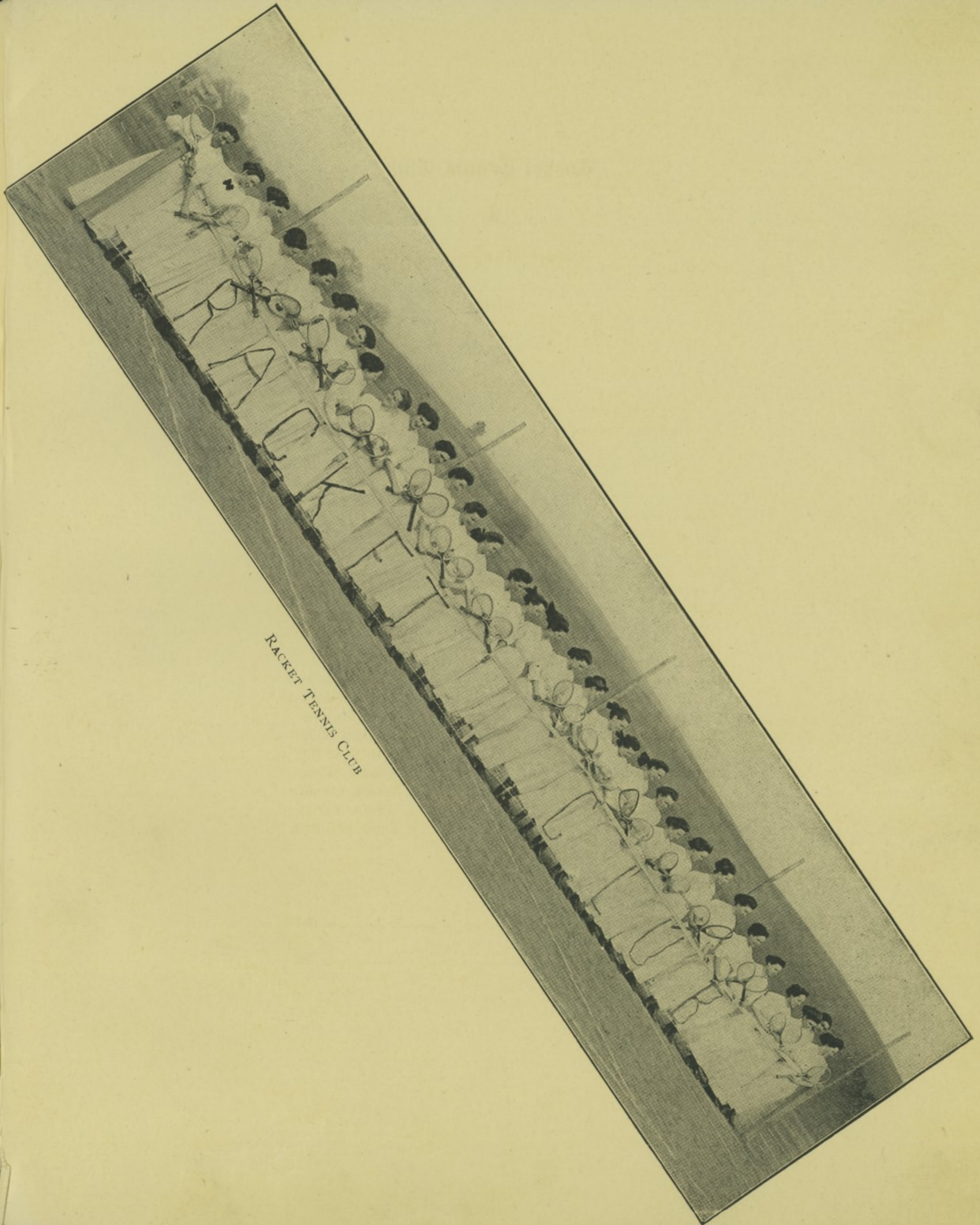
Katie Anderson  
Louise Anderson  
Janet Bailey  
Olivia Blackburn  
Virginia Brown  
Marion Chamblin  
Ruth Conn  
Marion Day  
Maria Dortch  
Virginia Dunn  
Martha Eagle  
Octavia Goode  
May Hamilton  
Annie Huffman  
Cora Jennings  
Lucy Laws  
Charlotte Lawson  
Frances Mackey

Eva Massey  
Harrietta Massoletti  
Carrie McClure  
Lucile McLeod  
Genevieve Miley  
Nannie Morrison  
Bertha Nuckolls  
Orra Otley  
Bettie Pence  
Grace Rhodes  
Gertrude Royall  
Fannie Scates  
Virginia Slep  
Sidney Smith  
Nannie Sword  
Flossie Trenary  
Miriam Turner  
Leela Vaughan

Fannie Wisman

M ~~~~~ M  
M ~~~~~ M  
M ~~~~~ M  
R — A — C — K — E — T





RACKET TENNIS CLUB



# Pinquet Tennis Club



Motto: Go and play      Colors: Red and White

## YELL

Hully go-let,  
Hully go-let,  
Three cheers for Pinquet!  
Ever fair in all our fight,  
We the ones of red and white,  
Pinquet! Pinquet!

---

### FIRST OFFICERS

President—Amelia Brooke  
Secretary—Pearl Haldeman  
Treasurer—Katharine Royce

### PRESENT OFFICERS

President—Martha Fletcher  
Secretary—Annie Davis  
Treasurer—Mary Mowbray

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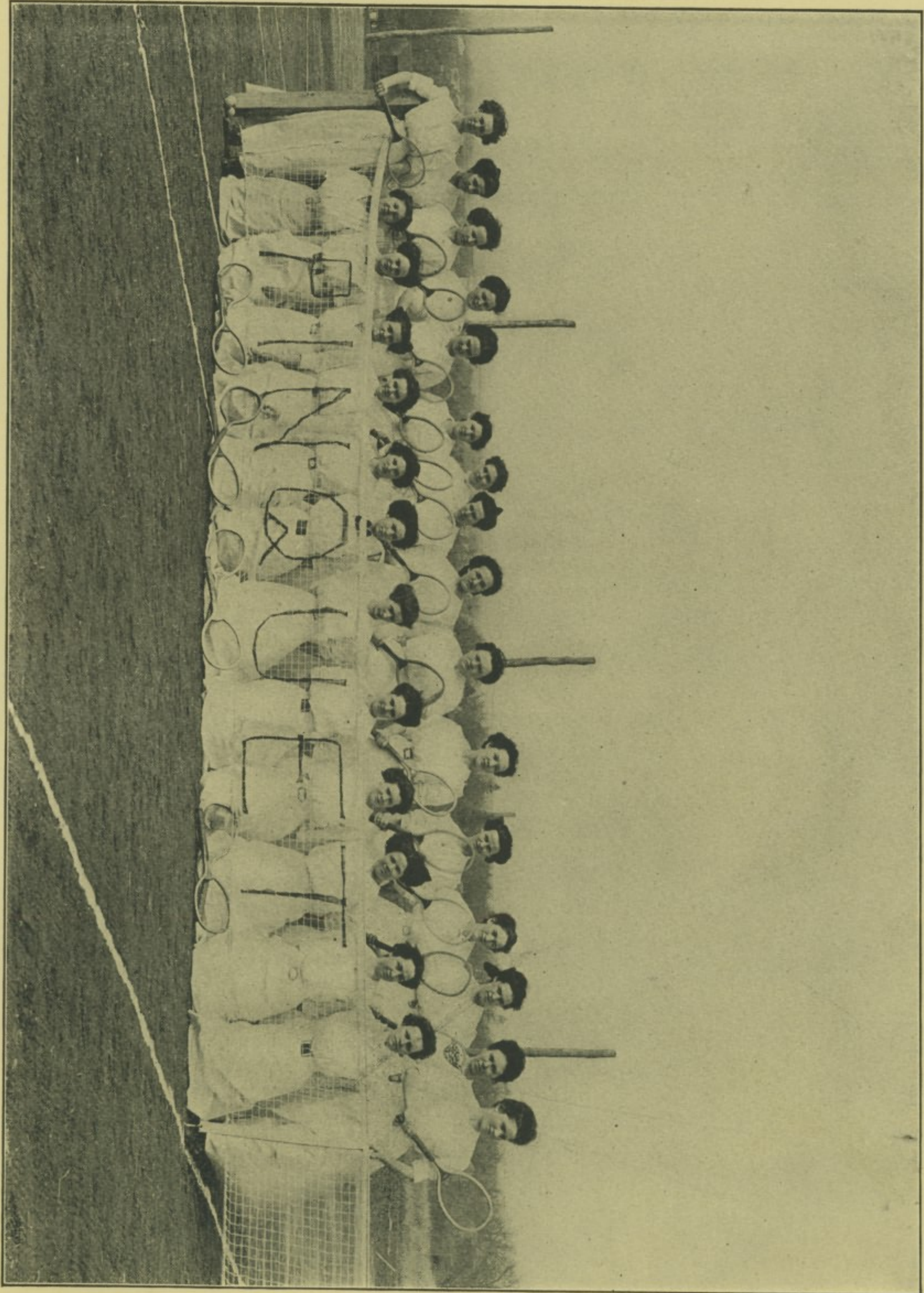
### MEMBERS

Emma Baker  
Josephine Bradshaw  
Amelia Brooke  
Eunice Brown  
Tracie Burtner  
Annie Davis  
Minnie Diedrich  
Livie Dowdy  
Lorraine Eldred  
Martha Fletcher  
Beatrice Gentry  
Pearl Haldeman  
Felicia Hanger  
Ethel Harman  
Carrie Harouff  
Alma Harper  
Inez Hopcroft  
Sallie Hulvey  
Grace Jackson  
Florence Keezell

Louise Lancaster  
Mabel Liskey  
Beatrice Marable  
Laura Marrow  
Elizabeth Marshall  
Ruth McCorkle  
Grace McInturff  
M'Ledge Moffett  
Lena Moore  
Mary Mowbray  
Katharine Royce  
Mary Sadler  
Vergilia Sadler  
Mary Sale  
Marion Sledd  
Alice Sterrett  
Virginia Stiles  
Juanita Stout  
Vada Suter  
Ruth Taliaferro

Maude Wescott





PINQUET TENNIS CLUB



## Large Thoughts

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This thoughtlet is affectionately dedicated  
to Miss Yetta S. Shoninger, an inspiration  
to "Large Thoughts."

---

There was a class in 38—  
Education was its name, sir;  
Such an atmosphere it did create  
When large thoughts were its aim, sir!

We truly had a learned teacher,  
We really had indeed, sir;  
She talked to us like any preacher,  
For large thoughts were her aim, sir.

We gazed enraptured in her face—  
Ah, yes, we did indeed, sir!  
And took down notes at a rapid pace  
When large thoughts were our aim, sir.

We learned of toads, and twigs, and trees—  
I'm telling you the truth, sir!  
Of flowers, and worms, of beasts, and bees,  
When large thoughts were our aim, sir.

All knowledge came within our scope—  
Oh, yes, we learned it all, sir,  
Traversed the course at a lively lope  
When large thoughts were our aim, sir.

Now when at last our course we've run  
We'll lay aside our notes, sir,  
To satisfy our souls with fun—  
Large thoughts are *not* our aim, sir.



## How the Little Flowers Got Kept In



ONCE upon a time, many, many years ago, when the Fairy Queen held court in the midst of the woods back of the Normal School, all the little flower fairies, her loyal subjects, used to dance in the sunshine of the fields the livelong day, in their dainty dresses of pink or yellow, purple or white.

They were just as happy as they could be until six o'clock. But whenever the clocks struck six, the Queen made each little fairy leave her play and come back to the woods and take a seat under a big oak tree, where Professor Owl taught school every evening and made them learn hard lessons from a big book that held all the wisdom of the centuries.

Now the little flower-fairies of long ago didn't like to go to school any more than do the little children of the present day; so once in the bright summertime, when all the world was beautiful, Sunflower, the largest and bravest of the flower fairies, called all the others together and made them a speech. She said she thought it was a shame to have to go to school when it was so very warm and beautiful in the fields and woods; and she proposed to stay away that evening and let Professor Owl teach himself for awhile. She closed her speech with a stirring appeal to all the flower-fairies to stand by her and help make a success of the very first strike on record.

The flower-fairies were very much excited by Sunflower's speech; and immediately such a hubbub arose that the little brook, on whose bank the meeting was held, started to run away in a fright, and has never stopped till this day. The fairies argued and argued, the bolder persuading the more timid, till each agreed to stay away from school for that one time.

Well, that evening at six o'clock sharp, Mr. Owl sat down under the big oak tree, carefully turning his back to the setting sun, for the light



was very bad for his eyes. He waited and waited for the little scholars to come. Every minute that passed made him crosser and crosser, till finally in a rage he flew sullenly off to tell the Queen.

When the Queen heard what the flower-fairies had done, she became very, very angry, and sat herself right down upon a mushroom to think up something bad enough to do to punish them. She called in Professor Owl and all the blackbirds to help her think. The prating black birds suggested first one thing and then another, but the owl hooted at them all. The Queen finally decided to shut the poor little flower-fairies up in tight little shells, called seeds, and to put them down into the ground, in the dark, to think.

So she sent the black birds out in the fields and woods to find the truants and bring them to her. Then, when the tiny culprits stood with drooping heads before the Queen, she scolded them a long time, and shut each one into a little seed and stuck her down in the warm, moist earth to meditate on her sins.

It was very dark and hot and stuffy down in the ground, shut up in the tight little seeds; and the fairies grumbled and grumbled among themselves for weeks and weeks. Finally they became so indignant at the way they had been treated that their hearts began to swell with anger. And the more they swelled, of course, the tighter and more uncomfortable became their close little jackets, until they had hardly room to breathe.

Now this made them all the more furious; so they just kept on swelling and swelling with rage; and their narrow cells kept on getting tighter and tighter, until at last, what do you think? Each little flower-fairy burst her seed wide open and popped out into the sunshine once more.

—STELLA MESEROLE.



# Unsung



We had almost  
Composed a toast  
To the Class of 1911,  
But every time  
Their name would rhyme  
With nothing on earth but—*heaven.*